THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Reg?
Is he..?
Well hun, he's stable at least. Lucky I know a few folks that work in golems. Can maybe get Reg patched up, but he ain't going anywhere anytime soon.

Okay.
Okay okay okay. Good enough. Fine.
So the reliquary. You were saying?

Where it is now, I can not say. Something shrouds it from me.

Yet I can see
paths that may lead
you to it. Yes, a path...
I see a **road**.

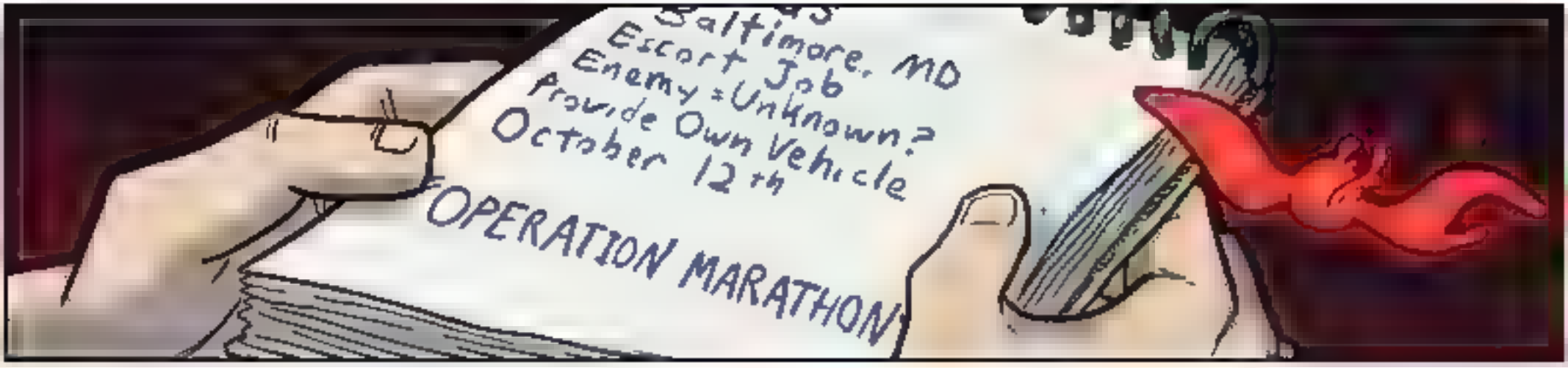
It will be on the move when you find it.
A caravan?

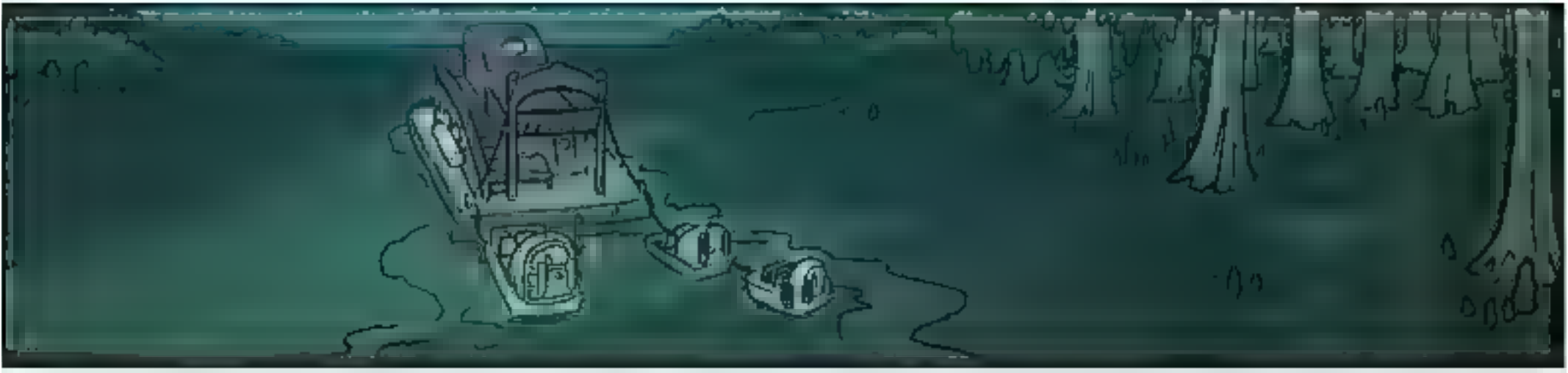
The
reliquary is
covered in
blood.

These visions are vague, but... ah!

You already have something telling you where you must go.

...David. I am having a very bad time and do not think I could handle it if the reliquary is literally in your bag.
No no it's...


Baltimore, MD
Escort Job
Enemy = Unknown?
Provide Own Vehicle
October 12th
OPERATION MARATHON



Thanks, Reg

My rate has gone up, you know. My living room is a wreck. And thanks to that golem, Atlas thinks my son and I are dead. We'll have to relocate, lay low...
Thanks to that golem you're alive. We're *all* alive.
Also? I caught a bullet for you.
...
What Porter said... You don't, like, actually work with the Hierophant, right?

...Years ago, I took on a different sort of clientele.
That's not a no.

Once, yes, I was hired by that warlock.
Is that going to be a problem?
No. I uh. I've had enough with uh... punching. For today. Just... what did he want you to find?